

case Federation, said last night that declared labor in Chicago had decided that Labor day parades would be held in the city, and that the organizations would not parade as soon, if ever, in the present generation.

"These demonstrations cost labor unions more than the same is worth," he said.

UNDER CLEAR SKIES.

Favorable Auspices for Labor Day Festivities in New York.

NEW YORK, September 4.—Clear skies and a bright sun greeted Labor day celebrants in New York today, promising success for parades, picnics and festivals planned in observance of the holiday. The principal feature of the official program was the 24th avenue parade under the auspices of the Central Federated Union. The hundred or more floats represented the central body that they would marshal 50,000 men and 10,000 women.

A special committee was set up early in the day, delegated to the task of inspecting everything that was worn or carried in the parade, to see that no non-union articles gained a place. Even the shoes of the horses, which the marshals had retained for the day were carefully inspected. In some of the past parades horses which had been shot in non-union shops had to be taken out of the line of march after the parade was half over.

LABOR FURNISHES TEXTS.

Timely Discussion in the City Pulpits.

Labor day themes were the subject of sermons delivered in a number of pulpits yesterday, dealing with relations of employer and employee, with the evils of working conditions for children and women and men; with the trend of labor disputes, and with various sociological aspects of the industrial world. The golden rule should govern relations of employer and employee, was the message delivered by Rev. John E. Briggs in his sermon at the Fifth Baptist Church. Christianity's duty involved in labor disputes was discussed by Rev. Hugh T. Stephenson of Bethesda Baptist Church.

"Idealism in Labor" was the subject chosen by Rev. Dr. J. V. Muir of the First Baptist Church. Rev. W. T. Stutchee of Rahway, N. J., speaking before a number of Central Labor Union men in New York Avenue Presbyterian Church, denounced conditions in the slaves of Washington and censured working conditions in many parts of the nation.

"The Peace Treaty" as the greatest humane act of history, and as a model for industrial peace, was the theme of Rev. J. Henning Nelms from the pulpit of the Church of the Ascension.

TELLS STORY OF GRAFT IN OHIO LEGISLATURE.

Convicted Senate Sergeant-at-Arms Said to Have Made Confession.

CLEVELAND, September 4.—"Rodney J. Diegle has broken his silence," says today's Plain Dealer, in a lengthy story relating that Diegle has made a confession of bribery and corruption in the Ohio legislature to Ben F. Allen, the paper's Washington correspondent. The former Columbus correspondent and a friend of Diegles for years.

According to the Plain Dealer's story, Diegle has been a voluntary prisoner with Allen and a representative of the state for the past five days, during which time at Sandusky, Cleveland, Detroit, Mount Clemens and en route between these places, he was giving the details of his alleged confession.

No Names Mentioned.

The Plain Dealer's recital, however, mentions no names. The confession is reserved for the Franklin county grand jury at Columbus.

Continuing the story says in part: "The convicted sergeant-at-arms of the Ohio senate has told his story, sickening in many of its details, of a trail of bribery and graft, which leads to the doors of many members of the Ohio general assembly."

It is a story extending from the offices and places of business of the successful lawyer, manufacturer and merchant, to the low dives and brothels of Columbus.

Prosecutors Not Satisfied.

"The confession, however, which was laid before state officials yesterday, has not satisfied the prosecutors of the bribery investigation. Prosecuting Attorney Turner and Attorney General Hogan insist Diegle knows more than he has revealed. Diegle told his story in the hope of securing immunity from the penitentiary sentence now hanging over his head. Immunity will not be granted on the story so far revealed."

"The unfolding of the story before the approaching session of the Franklin county grand jury and later in the courts will wreck reputations and bring sorrow to many homes, even should the lobbyists and members in question, by hook or crook, escape long sentences in state's prison."

WATCH LINERS FOR THIEVES.

London Diamond Robbers Expected to Land in New York.

NEW YORK, September 4.—On the request of Scotland Yard every steamer that arrives here from England for the next few days will be watched in hope of catching five men involved in a London diamond robbery.

The first transatlantic liner to be scrutinized was the Adriatic, which came in last night. Six central office detectives, four private agency men and a deputy United States marshal met her at quarantine, ransacked the cabins and staterooms and watched every passenger who went ashore both last night and this morning, but without success.

The American police are particularly interested because the five men are said to be under indictment in various parts of the United States for a variety of crimes, including murder, train robbery and safe cracking. The London robbers are said to have netted them jewels worth nearly \$25,000.

Aviator Ascends 13,943 Feet.

PARADE, France, September 4.—Roland G. Garros, the French aviator, today broke the world's record for altitude in an aeroplane. He ascended 13,943 feet.

FOES OF UNION LABOR IN GREAT CONSPIRACY

Secretary Morrison of A. F. of L. Says McNamara Case Will Be a Test.

BINGHAMTON, N. Y., September 4.—A gigantic conspiracy by the trusts and employers' associations to throttle the cause of union labor was charged by Frank Morrison of Washington, D. C., secretary of the American Federation of Labor, in his Labor day address here today.

He cited the McNamara case as an instance of the operations of "these antagonistic associations of employers" and made a direct appeal to the members of union labor for funds to aid in their defense of these men.

"If in this case organized labor shows its weakness in not being able to defend its position," he said, "then future contests of a similar character will be lost."

"If the organizers of labor do their duty—and we feel confident they will—the corrupt employers' associations will not desire to try conclusions with us again. Kidnaping must stop. Meticulous prosecution must stop. Organized labor is being put to the test."

Do Not Expect Conviction.

"These employers' associations," he continued, "do not hope for a final conviction, but they hope to keep the case going to cost our union members a fortune."

Argument for Unionism.

"This antagonism, however," he said, "is simply a more potent argument for trade unionism."

"The trusts of today have no toleration for that class of labor which is ambitious to secure for its children a better life than has been its own. By their antagonism to every organized effort they place their stamp of disapproval on labor's desire to perpetuate its standards and the chances of putting within the reach of every toiler the opportunity and ambition for a creditable citizenship."

"The chief question of interest to the trusts today is how they can prevent their employees from becoming members of unions, thus minimizing the possibility of a demand for higher wages and an increase in wages or shorter hours of labor."

"The trusts are employing the ablest men that money can secure to plot more effective plans to bind the workers to the industry."

"One of the most plausible and at the same time the most vicious system that the representatives of great corporations are using to fasten upon the workers of the present time is the so-called division of shares, a scheme in which the workers are made to believe that they are to share in the profits of the corporation, while in fact they are to receive a share of the losses."

"The 'Peace Treaty' as the greatest humane act of history, and as a model for industrial peace, was the theme of Rev. J. Henning Nelms from the pulpit of the Church of the Ascension."

Influx of Aliens.

"Some will say there is a difference— that the employees of the trust can quit and look for work elsewhere, while the slave could not, but I ask you where can those men secure other employment, when they are in constant contact with a constant influx of over a million aliens a year? Of 200,000 men are working for the steel trust—few if any of these men are today members of trade unions. The steel trust in the late strike defeated the union."

"The influx of aliens constantly coming to our shores to secure employment at any price, because they must live, is used as a club by the trusts to prevent men from quitting work for fear they cannot secure employment elsewhere."

"There are times when a strike is justifiable, and if the day should ever come when the right to protest is denied the workman, in so far as these organizations are concerned, and order is with them, but in their present attitude, which only makes for class distinction, they are diametrically opposed to it."

Secretary Morrison referred to his statement at Pittsburgh a year ago, practically predicting the result of the last congressional election, declaring it was a triumph for the wage earner and a protest against existing conditions.

Controlled by Corporations.

"I declared," he said, "that the almost insurmountable obstacles that organized labor and the people of this country were facing was the fact that the Congress of the United States and nearly every state legislature were absolutely controlled by the representatives of the great corporate interests of this country; that a law affecting these corporate interests could not be enacted by Congress or placed in the statute books until it had been most carefully scrutinized by their representatives, representatives who owe their seats to the support of these great corporations, and in that way they became the slaves of these men."

"The night of the murder, Tuesday, when I was shot, I was asked to take pay dividends upon stock watered to the third and fourth degrees."

"DICK" SMITH DROWNED IN THE EASTERN BRANCH.

Body When Found Had Been in Water Probably About Forty-Eight Hours.

George Harbin of 635 L street southwest, Allen road of 1248 Pennsylvania avenue southeast found the body of a man floating in the Eastern branch near the Pennsylvania avenue bridge early this morning. It was suggested that the man may have been shot and drowned one of the gunners yesterday, and that he had subsequently fallen overboard, but no marks of violence were found on the body.

A letter in one of the pockets of his coat bore the name of Richard Smith, the address being Beach's Hotel, E street northeast, near Ninth Capitol.

Smith, who was about fifty years old, was employed as a carpenter in the District sewer department, and was familiarly known to his fellow employees as "Dick" Smith. The condition of the body indicates it was in the water about forty-eight hours.

I believe that the carpenter accidentally fell into the river. The police are certain he did not commit suicide. There was nothing in his life that caused him to be unhappy."

"State what happened after you started on the automobile ride with your wife."

Stopped at Drug Store.

"We were at the house about three-quarters of an hour. Somebody suggested that my wife take a wrap. It couldn't be found. Tom Owen brought out his rain-



H.C. BEATTIE JR. (IN CENTER) HIS FATHER (ON LEFT) AND THE SHERIFF ON THEIR WAY TO COURT ROOM

BEATTIE ON STAND TELLS HIS STORY OF WIFE'S MURDER

(Continued from First Page.)

all about the effort to blame the child on me, too. I made a clean breast of it.

"Did you tell her of your trip to Norfolk and the restoration of your relations with Beulah?"

"No."

"No," Beulah Binford the controlling motive of your going to Norfolk?"

"Tell how you came to go to Norfolk."

Tells of Norfolk Visit.

The prisoner here corroborated the story of William H. Sampson, his chum, of how he and the accused had first heard that the girl was in Norfolk. The prisoner frankly admitted the several rides with the girl there and visits to various places.

"Did you expect to see her again after you left Norfolk?"

"When Billy Sampson phoned me that she was in town on her way to Danville, Va., I did not know what she was going to do."

Beattie said the girl was to enter a room. "Did you do anything to dissuade her?"

"She called me up some time after that and I went over to see her and she asked me if I would help her if she stayed in Richmond. I told her I would try to help her out. That isn't the first time I've helped her out."

"You helped others that was no indication that you cared for one more than another?"

Beattie's letter to Beulah promising to take her to the city was produced. "There is one word I'd like to correct," said the prisoner. "That word 'will' should be 'would' and order is with them, but in their present attitude, which only makes for class distinction, they are diametrically opposed to it."

"How about that?" he was asked.

Just Gush for Girl.

"That was just gush for gush that you gave to a woman of that kind."

"Did you have any real love for that woman?"

"I couldn't love a woman that I couldn't respect and trust."

"Please state if you met Paul Beattie on the Thursday night preceding the murder and commissioned him to buy a shotgun?"

"No, I had wanted any firearms would you want him to get them?"

"No, especially if I had wanted them for anything of that kind."

"Did you see him Thursday night at all?"

"How many times did you see him within a week or two before the murder?"

"I was at the store about a week or two weeks before. That was when we talked about putting his brother David into the navy and about the property out of which he said my father was trying to cheat him."

"Did you see him that night?"

"Yes, in the store early. He said he was going to the store after the store closed."

"Did you know anything about his going to the pawn broker's shop or buying a shotgun?"

"No, sir."

"Did you bring you a gun?"

"No, sir."

"The prisoner said that after taking Paul Beattie home, he went riding with Beulah Binford."

"We had two punctures," he added. "We sent a man to get a car seat."

"If there had been a gun she would have seen it."

"Where is Beulah now?"

"In jail, I reckon, where the prosecution can get her if they want to."

Went Biding Monday Night.

"When were you out next with Beulah?"

"Monday."

"Did that week and the week preceding did you take your wife out?"

"Yes, I took her out the Sunday before, the Friday before, the Wednesday before. Three or four times a week."

"What time did you leave your house?"

"A little after 8 o'clock. I got the machine out of the garage. I had some only a short distance when I saw the flat tire. I had to jack up the rear of the car."

"Did you know how long it took you?"

"Judging from the time I left my house out of the garage, I had some only a short distance when I saw the flat tire. I had to jack up the rear of the car."

Stopped at Drug Store.

"We were at the house about three-quarters of an hour. Somebody suggested that my wife take a wrap. It couldn't be found. Tom Owen brought out his rain-

coat. I then took a prescription from Dr. Mercer to be filled. We went down the Midlothian turnpike to a drug store. I rattled on the door and finally the drug-store came, took the prescription and went back to fill it while I stood on the running board about ten minutes talking with my wife."

"Was your wife in a good humor?"

"Yes, I paid him for the prescription, bought some candy for my wife and got into the car and headed up the Midlothian pike. Just as we got to Mr. Owen's house, I returned my wife suggested that we take a little spin."

"Who suggested that you take the ride?"

"My wife."

"If she hadn't, did you intend to go?"

"Well, what happened?"

"Three cars passed, one was going fast, about four miles an hour. I was running slowly. The car left a lot of dust, and when the second car came my wife suggested that we go faster, so as not to get their dust, and we did this and passed the third car."

"What's the number of your car?"

"20."

"Does that number look anything like D-1?"

"No, to me."

"State more of that ride."

"We passed three cars. The last thing I can remember before we turned around was a row of cedar trees which my wife said would make good Christmas trees, and the gate near where we turned."

"State what happened then."

Met Man in Road.

"About three-quarters of a mile or a mile from where we turned, we were going along easy when a man came from the left hand side of the road. He was so close to me that I had to put on the brake so as not to hit him. He asked if I would stop and he said, 'stop or I'll shoot.' I then put in the low gear and reached over to take the brake. He pointed the gun at me and said, 'stop or I'll shoot.' I didn't want to aggravate him, so I said nothing. As I touched the clutch he fired and my wife fell back of me."

"She fell between your back and the back of the seat?"

"With one hand on a moment I jumped out of the car and started toward the man. He raised the gun to hit me. I ran nearly two feet when I did. He let loose and, being overbalanced, I fell back. There has been something said about blood on my hand. Tom Owen said my face was bloody. I picked up the gun and the man ran up the road."

"Who was the first man you told?"

"Was your statement to Tom Owen the same as you made at the coroner's inquest?"

"Yes."

"Why didn't you follow the man?"

Thought of His Wife.

"Well, after getting the gun and seeing him running up the road my next thought was for my wife. She was lying on the left-hand side of the car. I had to get her out of there. I felt of her pulse, but I knew I couldn't tell, being excited, whether she was dead or living. I holloed and asked for help and blurted the horn. But knowing I was a doctor, I ran the car with the other. A little way down the lights went out. I fixed my eyes on the car and saw it was still there. I realized then I had no coat on. I lit the lamps and went on to Mr. Owen's house."

"How fast did you run back?"

"About forty or fifty miles an hour."

"Did you find her?"

"Yes, I found her. She was lying on the left-hand side of the car. I had to get her out of there. I felt of her pulse, but I knew I couldn't tell, being excited, whether she was dead or living. I holloed and asked for help and blurted the horn. But knowing I was a doctor, I ran the car with the other. A little way down the lights went out. I fixed my eyes on the car and saw it was still there. I realized then I had no coat on. I lit the lamps and went on to Mr. Owen's house."

Told All He Knew.

"I told everybody what I knew and said I'd show them the spot."

"When they asked what you did with the gun, what did you say?"

"I said I had put it into the rear of the car. They said it wasn't there, and I said perhaps it had been jolted out at the belt line crossing."

"What description of the man did you give?"

"I told everybody he was a large man about six feet tall, with his face full of beard."

"Was a dark night, wasn't it?"

"Yes."

"There are woods on both sides of the spot where the murder occurred?"

"Yes."

"The prisoner said the lights of his machine did not help him any in seeing the man and that his description was a guess."

"Did you know whether he was a white man or a negro?"

"I think he was a white man, by his voice."

Tried to Restrain Grief.

"The detectives have testified that you showed no signs of grief. How was that?"

"Well, there were several ladies at the house and when the detectives came they were all strangers to me, and I tried to compose myself to give them all the information that I could."

"Whose suggestion was it that they go out and find the gun?"

"I don't know. They told me I was in no condition to run the car."

"Do you remember placing the car around the blood spot?"

"A lot of people were there that afternoon. They wanted my car and I got my brother to give it to them. I had nothing to do with placing the car."

"Is there any reason why blood couldn't get into the road from the car?"

"No."

"Did you see Paul Beattie Wednesday night?"

"Yes. He came over and told me Beulah said she was sorry for me."

"Did you tell Paul Beattie that if she



BEULAH BINFORD

bothered you would kill her if it took a hundred years."

"Paul Beattie has testified that he came back Thursday to give you an answer for Beulah. How long did he stay?"

"About a half to three-quarters of an hour. I asked if the police had been to see her."

Says Others Heard Paul.

"Because that afternoon Detective Scherer had been questioning me about going with the Binford girl I told him I didn't mind telling him anything in the world about my relations with the girl, but not to let it get out to my people."

"Did Mr. Scherer intimate to you that it might be considered a motive for the crime?"

"Paul Beattie said when he saw you expected to be arrested. Did you say so to him?"

Beattie testified that during his talk with Paul, they were sitting on the porch and he was telling him about the murder. "Now Paul Beattie has declared that he said this thing looks black to me," and that you said, "I wish to God I hadn't done it, though she never loved me and only married me for my money." Did you ever make that statement?

"No."

"Did Beattie say when he saw you in the B—did those detectives find out there was a number six shell in that gun. Did you make any such statement?"

Beattie told of his visit to the home of Charles H. Keselberg to reveal that counsel for the defense was prevented from seeing her, and that if it were not the intention of either side to put her on the stand he wanted to release her from jail. The prosecution intimated that it intended to call her later.

Beattie's examination was then resumed, and he denied emphatically that he had been on the Midlothian turnpike before the murder that night. He had been in the house at the time stated by Roland Snyder, a witness for the prosecution.

"I have been testified that you identified that gun," said Mr. Smith. "Will you tell all you know about that gun?"

"The next morning when the gun was found several people were standing around, and all assumed that it was the gun with which the murder was committed."

"Did you have a chance to examine the gun before that?"

Sheriff Hill brought to the courtroom both the gun and the blood-stained clothing of the prisoner.

Could Not Identify Gun.

"Was it possible for you to identify that gun?"

"No. That was the only gun found and everybody naturally concluded that was the gun with which my wife was murdered."

Hill Carter for the defense then said the defense desired to have Beattie go into the car and demonstrate to the jury how he claims the shot was fired and how his wife was seated.

While the car was being sent for the defense asked permission to reveal that Charles H. Keselberg, to reveal one question, Prosecutor Wendenburg objected to breaking into Beattie's examination, but Judge Watson allowed Keselberg to take the stand.

"What was the number of your car?" asked Mr. Smith.

"No, sir."